
Title: One Week Later

Author: Fradi-Frighten Orc

One Week Later

You see:

Fradi hunched over
the forge working
metal into exceptional
armor.

*Blood God appears
behind him and grabs
his shoulder*

The startled Fra'di
jumps from the touch,
trips and breaks jaw
on the forge, collapses
on the floor from the
pain and in fear of
Bludgod.

"Fra'di, meh nub ment
tu skare ju, kum her
und leb meh fixie ju"

*Motions to the
quivering little orc*

Reluctantly Fra'di
finally gets up and
slowly approaches the
bludgod.

"Ju hab lurn tu mak
da armah bedda den
meh tink ju wuld..
Meh hab a gibt fur
ju"

*Waves arms and
recites an incantation
with words Fra'di
never heard before*

*Bludgods hands glow
blood red as he places
them over Fra'di's
jaw*

Fra'di grunts in in
fear as he feels bones
snapping back in place
and a strange
sensation.

*Bludgod releases
Fra'di who slumps to
the floor and
immediately grabs his
jaw*

Bludgod grins

Der, ib dun.. ju alh
fixed, und nuw fur
jur gibr.. Meh mak
jur fangs bigger und
stwuenger den metul..
meh wunt ju tu mark
eber ting ju mak by
bitein ib, dis ib jur
mark.

Bludgod fades away

*Fra'di looks down
and can see the tips
of his new fangs and
passes out*